

Monday, December 4, 1848.

AGENCY—JAMES M. REDMOND, Post-master at Clinton, is authorized to receive for any money due this establishment in the County of Hampshire, Mr. Johnson will also receive new subscribers and receding for any money due in that section.

Dr. J. B. SEAY is our authorized agent, and will receive for any money due in his neighborhood; he will also receive new subscribers to the Journal, and receding for the same.

THANKS.—We present our thanks to Messrs. Wm. S. ASH, N. N. NIXON, T. H. W. WILLIAMS, and THOS. McDOWELL, Members of the Legislature, and others, for pamphlet copies of the Governor's Message, and the Comptroller's Report.

GOD'S BOOK.—The January No. of this truly excellent and popular work has been received at our office. It is really "done up brown"—the Engravings are beautiful. The "Music" "Life Files"—A New Year's ballad—is elegant. In a word, the public could not receive a better treat for a New Year than God's book presented them with in the January No. of his Lady's Book.

THE FOLLOWING article was crowded out of last week's Journal:

"The elevation of Gen. Taylor to the Presidency will not occasion a vacancy in the regular line of the army, as the law which created the office of Major General which he now holds, abolishes it in the event of death, resignation, or dismissal."—*Chronicle*.

Well, we have no doubt of the fact that the "elevation of Gen. Taylor to the Presidency" will not occasion a vacancy; for, up to this writing, we are not aware that Gen. Taylor has resigned his command of the Southern Division of the army. The last news we had of Gen. T., was that he had ordered General Brooke to resume his (Gen. B.'s) original command in New Orleans. This is of very recent date, since the result of the late election was generally known to have gone in favor of Gen. Taylor. Some doubt is entertained in the public mind, whether Gen. Taylor will resign his military command or not. It has been hinted that he will be disposed to hold on to his present extra pay of 30 rations per day as Major General, as well as the annual salary of \$25,000, as President of the United States, so as to enable him to be in readiness, on his retirement from the civil affairs of the nation, on the 4th of March, 1853, to resume his present command without subjecting himself to the necessity of a new appointment. We are not certain that the "law which created the office which Gen. Taylor now holds, abolishes it in the event of death, resignation, or dismissal." But suppose it does, we have no assurance, as yet, that the office is in the least danger of being abolished, unless the inference is to be drawn from the *Chronicle*, that Gen. Taylor has been "dismissed" from service by the voice of the people.

APPOINTMENT BY THE PRESIDENT.—O. C. Pratt, of Illinois, to be an Assistant Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States for the Territory of Oregon, in the place of Wm. A. Hall, declined.

THE SOUTHERN MAIL.—It affords us much pleasure to learn from the *Washington Union*, that the great Southern Mail has again been put upon its former route, by which means we shall receive news direct from Washington at least 12 hours earlier than we have been in the habit of receiving it, for the last 12 months. The *Union* says, that the difficulties which have heretofore existed between the Post Office Department and the Railroad and Steamboat Companies between Washington city and Richmond, and which have prevented for the past year the conveyance of the mails on that route, have been adjusted satisfactorily to both parties; and that that important service will be resumed on the 4th inst.

COMPTROLLER'S REPORT.—We present below, a general statement of the receipts and disbursements at the Treasury Department of North Carolina, for the year ending 1st November, 1847. We presume, as a matter of course, this document will be interesting to our readers:

LITERARY FUND.	
Balance due Literary Fund, 1st November, 1846.	\$127,319.63
Expenses of Literary Fund, 1847.	9,449.98
Bank Dividends, (W. & C. Cape Fear)	31,932.00
Interest on Raleigh & Gaston R.R.	41,472.75
Interest on Raleigh & Gaston R.R.	5,043.00
Principal on loan by Lit. Board.	8,500.00
Interest on loan by Lit. Board.	6,180.00
Interest on do. do. do.	1,624.00
Interest on do. do. do.	2,372.32
Navigation Dividends, (Cape Fear)	2,025.00
Fund for Education of Deaf and Dumb.	906.75
Auction Sale.	98 16-249,876 10
DISBURSEMENTS.	
Common Schools.	\$95,511.31
Expenses of the Literary Board.	8,500.00
Swamp Lands.	522.50
Education Deaf and Dumb.	3,439.00
Building Deaf and Dumb Asylum.	2,000.00
Floral College.	15 00-106,530.81
Printing by order of Literary Board.	15 00-106,530.81
INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT FUND.	
Balance due Literary Fund, 1st Nov. 1847.	\$143,045.29
Fund, 1st Nov. 1847.	\$73,844.34
Bank Dividend, Cape Fear.	330.00
Cherokee Bonds.	2,020 00-76,400.24
DISBURSEMENTS.	
Expenses of Internal Improvement.	\$30 50
Printing by order of the Board.	30 50
E. Mitchell, Engineer.	30 50
John Brier, Commissioner.	30 50-461 50
This balance was transferred to the Public Treasury by Act of Assembly, passed at the Session of 1846 and '47.	\$75,838.84
PUBLIC FUND.	
Amount transferred from Internal Improvement Fund.	\$75,838.84
Collected by order of Internal Improvement Fund.	19,732.39
Public Tax rec'd from Sheriff.	51,454.86
Do. do. Additional Returns.	176 62
Collected Bonds belonging to Literary Fund.	20,200.00
State Loan, (Cape Fear Bank.)	25,000.00
Interest on Wilmington & Raleigh R.R. Bonds.	3,000.00
Interest on Cape Fear Bank, Newbern, Brunswick Turnpike Dividends.	3,129.14
Dividends on the State Bank.	3,438.50
Do. Cape Fear Bank.	2,389.00
Dividends on Stock Cape Fear Bank.	60 00
Attorneys' Licenses.	320 00
Green Hill, sale of old Tools.	176 62-251,717 65
DISBURSEMENTS.	
Amount of disbursements from 1st Nov. 1846, to 1st Nov. 1847.	175,462.61
Add balance due Public Treasury 1st Nov. 1846.	122,150 49-297,538 10
Deduct Receipts.	251,717 65
Nov. 1st, 1847.—Balance due Public Treasury this day.	\$45,359.45
Amount due President and Directors Literary Fund.	143,045.29
Deduct net due Pub. Treasurer.	45,359.45
Balance in hands of the Public Treasury 1st Nov. 1847.	\$143,045.29

The foregoing statement is founded on Vouchers and Returns on file in this Office, November 1st, 1847.

W. A. COLLINS, Comptroller.

November 1st, 1847.

CONTRACTORS' OFFICE.

A desperate case of hydrophobia is said to have been cured in Camden, New Jersey, by the application of Chloroform. A full account of the case is to be published by Dr. Jackson.

From the Washington Union.

VIVE LA BAGATTE.

We have received a nicely printed ticket from Baltimore, one of the whigs all the honor of the invention, sealed with black wax and a black ribbon, which runs in the following vein:

"The 'Noise and Confusion' will not prevent the Steamer from starting."

FOR SALT RIVER.

ON THE 4TH OF MARCH NEXT, AT 12 O'CLOCK, the superior steamer "FREE TRADE,"

This ticket will insure to a comfortable passage to Salt River. Baggage at the risk of the owners. LEWIS CASS, Capt.

W. O. BURTON, Clerk.

GIBSON J. PILLER, Leader of "the Band."

THOMAS RITCHIE, (alias non terrors), Pilot.

"Circumstances" have placed it in our power to furnish you a speedy passage. Insurance has been effected against Polk Stakes."

The receipt of a copy of the above ticket by a respectable officer in Philadelphia, has given rise to the following lines:

This miserable piece of badinage we are indebted for one of the happiest jeux d'esprit which the present times have produced. We think with the correspondent who has forwarded the verses to us, that "we may as well be merry as sad" under our disappointment.

The defeat came on us like a shower-bath, but one shock, and all was over. It bathed us in a tonic, and leaves the patient stronger and firmer than ever. Our friends among the whigs may well spare their witless witticisms, and their affected sympathies. They are thrown away upon us. We are too old campaigners to care for such paper shot. They proposed to "take us back to old Virginia." Many thanks for their kindness! We desire no better place than this polished and refined metropolis, where we have many a kind heart and cordial welcome. Besides, our place is here. We have some political work to do here in the course of the next four days. As we did in 44, after our defeat in 40—or rather they will assist us to row ourselves up.

A SALT RIVER VOYAGE.

BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON.

For the head of Salt river! In strength and in pride.

The good bark "DEMOCRACY" floats on the tide—Her anchors weigh—her provisions are stored—And all that she needs is the pilot on board.

Her deck is all clean, and her rigging all tight, And her crew, none who fear not, and will not be bought—

And aloft from the mast-head her flag is displayed, With the motto, "DEFEATED, BUT NEVER DISMAYED!"

Her commander, brave Cass, on the quarter-deck stands, And his brow bright with pleasure, his bosom expands.

As, prouder than victor, he marks with delight The bold head and free that he led to the fight.

And Butler is there, the chivalric and true, Whose courage no quailing or faltering e'er knew.

With the same noble bearing, the same eye of fire, That melting in peace, could in battle inspire.

And here comes the Pilot. Elastic his tread, As it were Time scattered his snows o'er his head.

But those snows, as they fell, could no coldness impart, To dampen the fervor and zeal of his heart.

And the veteran who, led by him, stirred in the souls of his brethren an answering chord, And wakened the echoes of valley and hill, With Democracy's clarion lofty and shrill.

His hands on the helm—see, the signal is spread; On board one and all, ere our bark moves ahead.

There's a "good time before us," frolic and glee, Our transit shall mark o'er the sites of dead cities may sail.

And the arts and fair science his coming may hail; But though on his face his wit instruct or amuse, Like the lights we shall see on our Salt river cruise.

Embarked on our voyage, our course we'll pursue, Observing each object that rises to view; Enjoying the prospect—but noting with care, Whether a rapid or rock may appear.

And a look-out we'll keep, lest the lubbers aboard, In the heat of their ardor, the zeal of their love For the plunder and spoils, on our bows should be thrown.

And use themselves up, in their haste to come down.

And then the old relics we'll meet on the way, Old notions and projects which flourished their day.

But had "obsolete" grown, in whig parlance, be Good reason—those whigs could not make all our laws.

Now whigery's triumph will galvanize all—And one and another, the mighty and small, Of these favorite whims we shall find, as we go, Floating down, with the tide, to the regions below.

A National Bank will most likely be met—Taking precedence, justly, as whigery's pet—Coming down, on a broad horn, with CLAY at the oar.

Tugging and rowing, with his compeers, to bring it ashore.

Its marble may shine in the rays of the sun, As SUGAR and CLAYTON are aiding it on.

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And Stevens is grave, as he ponders with pain On his long years of trial and labor in vain.

Thus the grand panorama glides swiftly along, Mid mirth and merriment, and merriment and song; Their banishment ended, they hurry away From the Salt river region, so pleasant and gay.

But the quarters they left us, we doubtless shall find Commodious and airy, and quite to our mind; For the whigs—well, they know it—like shrewd, cunning elves.

Are famous for taking good care of themselves.

Away to the head of Salt river we go, Each heart bounding high with a patriot's glow. We're beaten—what of it? A good cause will never

Let its advocates sink into gloomy despair: Clouds break into sunshine—the darkness of night

In the prelude which ushers the dawning of light And the spirit that quails not when adverse fate lowers.

Enhances its virtue, increases its powers.

Then onward, on this great career of our lives; And whenever we drink to our "sweethearts and wives."

Let us utter a prayer that the power above Will carefully guard the dear land of our love; That no spirit of discord may sever the chain, But the bond of our Union unbroken remain;

And the banner of freedom be ever unfurled; The light of all nations, the hope of the world.

From the Columbia South Carolina, Nov. 21.

A GEM OF INDIAN ELOQUENCE.—In the colonial and legislative records of this State are to be found many rare and valuable historical documents, many of these things have been brought to light. The following eloquent petition from a Catawba warrior, whose descendant still lives in the chief of that diminished tribe, will be regarded even at this day as a remarkable production:

"1822. To the Councils of South Carolina: The Memorial of Peter Harris, a warrior of the Catawba Nation, in the War of Independence."

"I am one of the lingering survivors of an almost extinguished race. Our graves will soon be our only habitations. I am one of the few stalks which remain in the field where the tempest of the Revolution passed. I fought against the British for your sake. The British have disappeared and you are free; yet from me have the British took nothing, nor have I gained anything by their defeat. I pursued the deer for subsistence—the deer are disappearing and you are free. I am one of the few stalks which remain in the field where the tempest of the Revolution passed. I fought against the British for your sake. The British have disappeared and you are free; yet from me have the British took nothing, nor have I gained anything by their defeat. I pursued the deer for subsistence—the deer are disappearing and you are free. I am one of the few stalks which remain in the field where the tempest of the Revolution passed. I fought against the British for your sake. 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